YOL. II. NO. 125. The WEEV TP UNE a very large paper, for the Country, pu sh very Sunritay morning, at the sw page of \$2 pc and advance.

## THE TRIBUNE.

For The Tribune. OUR COUNTRY. BY B. F. ROMAINE. Our Country-'t is a noble name.

Our glory and our pride, Our watchword to immortal fame, Amid life's ocean tide; And when upon the stormy wave Our bark was tempest-driven, There was an arm to shield the brave

Our Country—in my childhood's days That name was dear to me, When on the plain, sweet freedom's lays Came swelling wild and free,-And told of bloody, deadly strife

Who put their trust in Heaven.

For priceless liberty, When breast to breast, each gave his life To die, er else be free. Our Country-in thy darkest hour,

When every light had fled, And we were sinking 'neath the power That laid us with the dead, A light appeared, which shone from far As if in mercy given, To cheer us on-it was the star Of hope-bright hope from Heaven.

Our Country-may thy flag long wave In beauty o'er each head-A clear memento of the brave Who're lying with the dead; And may those stars of glory, set Amid its blended dies.

Shine on our hills and vallies yet, As gems that stud the skies! Poughkeepsie, 1842.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

DESCRIPTIVE AND HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF HYDRAULIC DESCRIPTIVE MACHINES FOR RAISING WATER, Ancient and Modern: with observations on Various Subjects connected with the Mechanic Arts. Illustrated with nearly three hundred engravings, by Thomas Ewbank. New York, D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway. The above is the title of a splendid and valuable

work in the press of the Appletons, of which we are been favored with a copy, in advance of its ublication. From a hasty examination, which is Il we have as yet been able to give it, we are indied to believe that it will be one of the most prious and interesting works that have issued fon the American press for many years. The increasing attention which is paid to works of science, to new inventions and improvements in the mechanic arts, is one of the most marked features of the present day; and though a philosophic observer-one disposed to look to primary motives and to develope the secret causes of all social phenomena, and to trace their operation to their ultimate results, might see in this, reason to apprehend a consequent degradation of higher spiritual science and a neglect of more vitally important truths-still the philanthropist must sincerely rejoice at the diversion of the human powers from the paths of blood and ruin in which so many of the mighty men of the earth have delighted to wik, and upon which have been lavished so large ashare of the energies and gifts of humanity, to the more peaceful and beneficent channels which had to the happiness and well-being of the human

This work of Mr. EWBANK seems to be something new in its design, which is effected with wonderful ability and success. It could only have been written by one a large portion of whose life had been spent in searching the dusty volumes of atiquity and who possessed besides an ardent enbusiasm in the cause of science and mechanic improvement. We have not time to give any thing like a general summary of its contents. It traces the history of machinery of all sorts from the very earliest dawn of its invention-exploring with the most ceaseless assiduity the records of antiquity, and cross-examining their traditions, customs, &c., with consummate skill, intermingling the whole with the most entertaining sketches of life and character and the most just and instructive reflections upon the features of society and ordinary life, which are indicated by the habits thus brought to light. The work is divided into five books, of which the general subjects are as follows: 1. Primitive and Ancient Devices for Raising Wate-2. Machines for Raising Water by the Presare of the Atmosphere-3. Machines for Raising Vater by Compressure independently of Atmosberic influence-4. Machines for Raising Water, hiefly of modern origin, including early modern applications of steam for that purpose-5. Novel Devices for Raising Water, with an account of typhons, locks, valves, clepsydræ, &c. &c. It is illustrated by nearly 300 fine engravings, and is published in the finest style of the typographic

The following cut represents a Peruvian female aking tea with a "sucking tube," which is treated by the author as "an atmospheric pump in em-



This cut is copied from an engraving given in Frezier's Voyage to the South Seas; and Mr. Ew-MAN gives us the fellowing ingenious and pleasing explanation of the custom which it represents:

"In Frezier's time it was the custom for every one at a party to suck out of the same tube-like Indithe in council, each taking a whiff from the same calumet. With the exception of confining a com-

OFFICE NO. 30 ANN-STREET BY GREELEY & McELRATH. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY MORNING, SERVEMBER 8, 1822.

sideration of the wealthy, since it possesses seve-ral advantages over the Chinese plan which we of the steam engine: have adopted. In the first place, it is not only a more ingenious and scientific mode of raising liquid, but also more graceful than the gross mechanical one of litting the vessel with it. It is more economical as regards the exertion required; for in ordinary cases a person expends an amount of force in carrying a cup of tea backwards and forwards, so many times to his mouth, as would suffice to raise a bucket of water from a moderately deep well. In the use of these tubes there is no chance of verifying the old proverb-- 'many a slip between the cup and the lip.' And then there is no danger of breakage, since the vessel need not be removed from the table. How often has a valuable 'tea-set' been broken, and the heart of the fair owner almost with it, by some awkward visi-

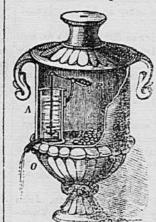
Some of the most curious portions of the book are those expusing some of the devices of the ar cient heathen, and the following is certainly, as the author calls it, a very neat specimen of religious ingenuity. The figure below represents an ancient vase of lustral water, so constructed that, although no attending priest was necessary, the dropping of a sufficient quantity of coin into the made. I shall here give the description of one. there but sit and growl; let him come out as I do, lid would immediately cause the holy water to Take a ball of copper marked A, well soldered at and bark." flow. It is thus explained by Mr. EWBANK:

tor dropping a cup and saucer on their way to his

mouth, or on their return to the table! Lastly,

the introduction of these tubes, would leave the

same room as at present for display in tea-table



paraphernalia.'

" Near one side vessel at A. It is this only that contained water. A small tube attached to the bottem is continued through the where the liquid was entertaining work. discharged. The inner orifice of the tube was formed into the seat of a valve, the plug of which was fixed on the lower end of the perpen-

dicular rod, whose upper end was connected by a bolt to the horizontal lever or vibrating beam R. One end of R is spread out into a flat dish and so arranged as to receive on its surface every thing dropped through the slit. The lever turns on a pin or fulcrum very much like a pump handle, as represented. The operation will now be undertood. As the weight of the rod kept the valve closed while nothing rested upon the broad end of the lever, so no liquid could escape; but if a number of coins of sufficient weight were dropped through the slit upon the end of R, the valve would then be opened and a portion of the liquid escape at o:-the quantity flowing out would however be very small, not only from the contracted bore of the tube, but from the fact that the valve would be open only a moment; for as the lever became inclined from its horizontal position the efflux would as quickly be stopped; the apparatus would then be ready to supply the next customer on the same terms. This cectainly was as simple and ingenious a mode of dealing out liquids as it was a profitable one, and after all was not half so demoralizing as the retailing of ardent

Here is another representation of a most curious and beautiful device by which liquids were raised in a mysterious manner—the real agent being fire, concealed from view:



The author gives the following explanation from

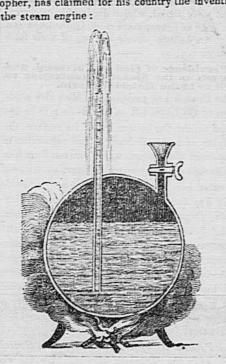
"The altar was of metal, hollow and air-tight, and placed on a hollow base or pedestal (also air ight) which contained a quantity of oil or wine Upon the base stood two statues, each holding a vase in one hand, as represented. Pipes, as shown by the dotted lines, communicated through the statues with the liquid. As the air within the altar became dilated by the heat, it necessarily forced the liquid up the pipes and drove it out of the mouths of the vases in which the pipes terminated. It is not easy to see why the bottom of the altar did not open directly into the base or reservoir of wine, instead of the pipe that connects them, since it would have premoted the evolution of vapor; but the figure represents only one of the umerous modifications employed."

The following reflections will strike every one after these exposures, as eminently just and beau-

"What wonders would an insight into the old emples have revealed! To have had an opportu nity of inspecting the machinery, new and old-to have been present at the consultations of the priests-witnessed their private experimentsheard them expatiate on the defects of this device and the perfect working of that-suggesting a wheel here and a spring there-to have been present at their consultations respecting the suspen sion of water in Tutia's sieve, and witnessed the congratulations exchanged at the eclat with which that and many other trials came off, &c. &c .would have made us acquainted with discoveries both in science and mechanical combinations that would throw some modern inventions into shade. But the tremendous evils which their impostures induced rendered concealment on the part of the might have led to their extermination by an outraged and plundered people-kence the veil of religion was interposed to screen the operators and their apparatus, and inevitable death was the consequence of undue curiosity: witness that of Al gies of Bacchus, and was represented by the priests example-he forcibly entered the temple of Neptune and was struck blind by a sudden eruption of other acid secretly ejected by the priests. In this chapter we have seen they had the means of doing this by the dilatation of air within the cavities of

raising water above its level by fire, invented as it at random and extract the following passages: essential principles of happiness, and not to our to read and circulate it.

pany to the use of one instrument, we should early as 1615, by Decaus, from which circum think this mode of 'taking tea' deserving the con- stances M. Arago, the distinguished French philosopher, has claimed for his country the invention



"The third method of raising water is by the aid of fire, whereby diverse machines may be every part. It must have a vent hole marked D by which water may be introduced; and also a tube marked C, soldered into the top of the ball, and the end C reaching nearly to the bottom, but not touching it. After filling this ball with water through the vent hole, stop it close and put the ball on the fire, then the heat acting against the said ball, will cause all the water to rise through the tube C.

The above extracts will give a slight impression side of the vase at o, of the general character of this most valuable and

> It is a large octavo, of nearly six hundred pages, full of scientific manner of the highest interest. We cannot avoid citing the following passage, which has a melancholy interest for Americans, and well illustrates the fate that too often overtakes innovators and inventors:

> "Oliver Evans, in 1786, urged upon a committee of the legislature of Pennsylvania, the advantages to be derived from steam-boats and "steamwagons," and predicted their universal adoption in a short time. The opinion which the committee formed of him was expressed a few years afterward, by one of the members, in the following words: "To tell you the truth, Mr. Evans, we thought you were deranged when you spoke of making steam-wagons." The other relates to John Fitch, a clock and watch-maker, than whom a more ingenious, persevering, and unfortunate man never lived. In spite of difficulties that few could withstand, he succeeded in raising the means to construct a steam-boat, which he run several times from Philadelphia to Burlington and Trenton in 1788. As a first attempt, and from the want of proper manufactories of machinery at the time, it was of necessity imperfect; then public opinion was unfavorable, and the shareholders finally abandoned the scheme. His feelings may be imagined, but not described; for he saw and predicted the glory that awaited the man who should succeed in introducing such vessels in more favorable times. "The day will come [he observed] when some more powerful man will get fame and riches by my invention, but nobody will believe that poor John Fitch can do anything worthy of attention." He declared that within a century the western rivers would swarm with steam-vessels, and he expressed a wish to be buried on the margin of the Ohio, that the music of marine engines in passing by his grave might echo over the sods that covered him. In a letter to Mr. Rittenhouse, in 1792, he shows the applicability of steam to propel ships of war, and asserts that the same agent would be adopted to navigate the Atlantic. both for packets and armed vessels. Descanting on one occasion upon his favorite topic, a person present observed as Fitch retired, "Poor fellow what a pity he is crazy!" He ended his life in a fit of insanity by plunging into the Alle-

JOHNSONIANA, or Supplement to Boswell. Being accedotes and sayings of Dr. Johnson, collected from Piozzi, Hawkins &c. &c. Edited by J. Wilson Croker, (1 vol 12mo. pp. 529.) Carey & Hart. New-York, Wiley & Putnam.

Never were two stranger creatures linked together than Johnson and Boswell—the Ursa Major and Cainis Minor whose names always occur to the memory in connection and who seem to be as inseparable, and yet as distinct, in their immortality as they were in their daily walk and conversation. Johnson was a man of gigantic intellect, a column rough and unhewn but still majestic and imposing,-a character made up of the noblest elements-bound up in the strangest manner with obstinacy, dogmatism, conceit, and every thing nearer the original than an English version of a else that seemed unlovely and repulsive. In conversation he is represented to have surpassed any man of his day, and the celebrity which his writings and sayings have acquired is of itself a suffi- age, and the article on Petrarch speaks the lancient proof that they were worthy to be remem- guage of a truthful and an earnest heart. It bered. There is no man who has been dead so cross-examines the poetry of both Campbell and habits, his appearance and every thing that he did are matters of familiar knowledge to the student and seeking merely to amuse their readers. The of the present day. And this he owes to his con- whele article is earnest, and part of it, perhaps, stant attendant, the unapproachable Bozzy-who too dogmatic; but the following passage will comhas probably been abused more than any other mend itself alike by its important truth and the equally innocent man in the world, for possessing precisely those qualities which were never vouchsafed to any other under the sun; and yet no man who knows and regards Johnson would for a trifle consent that his wonderful biographer had never existed. CARLYLE and MACAULAY have each to reconcile one's self to obscurity, to feel the written upon Boswell, and the estimate they place upon him, the points of view from which they look priests indispensable. Exposure would not only at him, are perfectly characteristic of themselves or debase. Philip Van Artevelde has said, "the have endangered their wealth and influence, but and indicate the great mental disparity between world knows nothing of its greatest men," and them. Carlyle magnifies, through his Germanic very probably indeed it is so. The qualities which optics, Boswell into a hero of the first water: Macaulay, with a scorpion lash, drives him to his kennel. There is truth in both and yet neither is are what poets have taught men to respect; but citha, a female of Thebes, who ridiculed the or true. But we have not time, though our dispositives are not what our natures are formed in sintion is not averse, to write about escier Boswell or cerity and truth to revere. The poets have mistheirs, most likely, to conceal their having taken his reviewers. Those who have read his Life of led us; they have pandered to our vices, and have her off. Æpytus might be adduced as another Johnson will be apt to imagine that there is very ance, the honors of tyranny and cruelty, and the little more to be learned concerning the literary puerilities of amatory nonsense; and thus possessgiant: but they will nevertheless find much that ing fully with their sweet tones the ear of childsall-water from the alist; probably sulphuric or has interest and value in this fine volume, which is hood and youth, they have falsified our ideas of reprinted from the superb London edition pub- pleasure, honor and ambition through successive lished in the style of a gift-book some years since. It is edited by CROKER, the editor of Boswell; and always in something extrinsic, they bid us look

APPARITIONS .- I well remember that at Bright | own bearts or co death. I heard her voice call San !" swer did the doctor make to your story, sir?" said Many a man who now annoys mankind by his been strictly true, or his persuasion of its truth vail on him to draw out the talk into length, for further satisfaction of my curiosity.

OPINION OF THE WORLD .- Dr. Johnson had a veneration for the voice of mankind beyond what most people will own; and as he liberally confessed that all his own disappointments proceeded from himself, he hated to hear others complain of general injustice. I remember when lamentation was made of the neglect showed to Jeremiah Markiand, a great philologist, as some one ven-tured to call him;—"He is a scholar, undoubted ly, sir," replied Dr. Johnson; "but remember that he would run from the world, and that it is not the world's business to run after him. I hate a fellow whom pride, or cowardice, or laziness drives into a corner, and does nothing when he is

CONVERSATION .- Though his time seemed to be bespoke, and quite engrossed, his house was always open to all his acquaintance, new and old. His amanuensis has given up his pen, the printer's devil has waited on the stairs for a proof sheet, and the press has often stood still, while his visitors were delighted and instructed. No subject ever came amiss to him. He could transfer his thoughts from one thing to another with the most accommodating facility. He had the art, for which Locke was famous, of leading people to talk on their favorite subjects, and on what they knew best. By this he acquired a great deal of information. What he once heard he rarely forgot. They gave him their best conversation, and he generally made them pleased with themselves, for endeavoring to please him.

Poet Smart used to relate, "that his first conversation with Johnson was of such variety and length, that it began with poetry and ended at was new. fluxions." He always talked as if he were talking upon oath. He was the wisest person, and had he most knowledge in ready cash, that I ever had the honor to be acquainted with. Johnson's advice was consulted on all occasions. He was known to be a good casuist, and therefore had many cases submitted for his judgement. His conversation, in the judgment of several, was thought to be equal to his correct writings. Perhaps the tongue will throw out more animated expressions than the pen. He said the most common things in the newest manner. He always commanded attention and regard. His person, though unadorned with dress, and even deformed by neglect, made you expect something, and you were hardly ever disappointed. His manner was interesting: the tone of his voice, and the sincerity of his expressions, even when they did not captivate your affections, or carry conviction, prevented con-

tempt. A COMPLETELT WIGHTD MAN. Dr. Johnson being in company with Sir Joshua and his sister, mean by completely wicked." "I mean," repletely wicked, a man must be also lost to all sense of conscience." Sir Joshua said, he thought it was exactly the same; he could see no difference. 'What!" said Johnson, "can you see no difference? I am ashamed to hear you, or any body utter such nonsense, when the one relates to men only, the other to God !" Miss Reynolds then observed, that when shame was lost, conscience was delighted to suffer for the "good old cause." was very just.

THE DEMOCRATIC REV EW for September, Vol. XI. No. 51. "Lucian and his Age' is the title of a wellwritten opening paper in this number, of this Magazine. The writer gives a somewhat original view of the age, and a higher character to the witty poet, as a philosophic reformer than is usually assigned to him. Though many of the writer's observations are founded in justice and insight, we think he overrates Lucian when he makes him a reformer from principle; he seems to us rather to have ridiculed the absurd and false, because it was ridiculous and not because it was not the true. The article is far superior to Magazine papers in general; a good spirit pervades it and it evinces a classical taste. We cannot help wishing the writer had brought us a little German translation from the Latin would be likely to do. 'A Fool of the Nineteenth Century,' from Zschokke, contains sharp hits at the fellies of the many years about whom the present generation Petrarch in a sceptical spirit, and condemns both have so perfect and so correct a knowledge; all his as not writing that which stirs the hearts of men to great deeds and lofty thoughts, but as secluding or said, and his manner of doing and saying it, themselves from the active business of the world

eloquent manner in which it is set forth: It would be a balm to many ambitious minds to be set right, once really and truly right, on this subject of greatness. It would be a pleasure to shake off the oppression of presumed inferiority, consciousness of approaching some standard of worth and honor which no breath of popular opinion, no caprice of fashion nor prejudice can exalt made a man famous and conspicuous-the qualities which give success in any career, or even often the chances which give it without qualities-The following engraving represents a method of this is a sufficient pledge for its worth. We open too celebrity and notoriety as the great tests and about it; as it is, we ask the friends of Education that knows its gnarled and knotted strength,

helmstone once, when he was not present, Mr. of domestic relations where alone we can in gene-Beauciere asserted that he was afraid of spirits; ral be truly appreciated. No one can doubt that and I, who was secretly offended at the charge, if bacchanalian songs had never been invented. asked him, the first apportunity I could find, what millions of recruits would have been withheld from ground he had ever given to the world for such a the armies of intemperance. If no Lauras had report? "I can," replied he, "recollect nothing been sung and celebrated, many a female heart nearer it, than my telling Dr. Lawrence, many that now pants for the reputation of a belle, would years ago, that a long time after my poor mothers' be easy in the enjoyment and diffusion of some "What an more tranquil and more attainable bappiness. I. "None in the world," replied he; and sud- efforts at some sert of violent pre-eminence, who denly changed the conversation. Now, as Mr. seeks, if not to extort our respect or approbation, Johnson had a most unshaken faith, without any at least to force himself upon our knowledge and mixture of credulity, this story must either have compel as to be familiar with his name; many a man of this kind might have been a saint and a the effect of disordered spirits. I relate the anec- sage in private life, had the finger-posts of his indote precisely as he told it me; but could not pre- fancy pointed him the way to independence,-true independence; that loftiest and most perfect condition of the soul, which only can place a man above mankind; can teach him to measure his faculties with his duties, and do truly and quietly that which he can most effectually; and can procure to him sometimes the reward of that "selfapproving hour," when he feels in the still small voice that says to him " well done," the direct inspiration of his God.

It is a detestable heresy and one for which poets chiefly are responsible, which teaches that there is no scope for great talent in private life. The mute Milton must be reproached that he is also inglorious; the guiltless Cromwell is set in our estimation at a pin's fee in comparison with the guilty one. A presumption of inferiority is deduced from the want of notoriety, success becomes thus invidious, and bad feelings are gene rated which cause half the misery of society. All this is wrong. It is in private life that the human mind is most generally destined and designed to act: it is thitherward that its highest qualities tend-it is there they must seek their natural exercise, their appointed tasks, and their reward. It is there that poetry should follow them; there it should seek the undisguised, unstudied man, in the freshness, the originality, the rich variety of nature. The mask, the costume, the grimace o public life are gone; the monotony of etiquette and affectation have given place to the play of feeling, the ebbs and flows of passion, and the modes, phases and phantasies, and caprices, that successive hours and days, and time, and chance, bring with them. But sock and buskin courage, rhetorical patriotism, and scenic love, have had their day; our relish of them is gone, and we even hate them, except indeed in the fresh simplicity of those earliest bards who sang when everything

'The Angel of Tears' betrays a good, healthy tone of thought and feeling, but is decidedly inferior in point of grace and taste to previous papers by the same author. 'The Ancient Feudal and Modern Banking System,' 'C. C. Cambreling,' and a 'Financial Article,' are the political papers of the month. A well written paper gives us some fine sketches of the 'Political Theorists of the English Commonwealth'; we quote the following notice of one of the noblest among them :

The name of ALGERNON SIDNEY is one hallowed by the noblest exertions, ending in martyrdom, in the cause of liberty. Justly and with an honest enthusiasm might Wordsworth exclaim, in one of his sonnets dedicated to Liberty,

"Ungrateful country, if thou e'er forget The sons who for thy civil rights have bled! How like a Roman, Sidney bowed his head."

Sidney realizes our idea of Brutus, whom he took for his model. The same trascible temper, the conversation turning on a similar devotion to liberty, the same contempt of morality, Sir Joshua said, he did not think there death distinguish the two patriots. Though most was in the world any man completely wicked. zealous for a commonwealth, he must not be con-Johnson answered, "I do not know what you founded with the devoted adherents of Cromwell, for he became a strong enemy of the Protector on turned Sir Joshua, "a man lost to all sense of his assumption of supreme power. Like the ad-Dr. Johnson replied, that "to be com- mirers of Napoleon the first Consul, but the determined opposers of Napoleon the Emperor, he left Cromwell, when he thought he saw his ambition predominating over his regard to public good. From his earliest years Sidney was imbued with republican principles, almost romantic in their scope and tendency; and on the scaffold, though denying to the last the justice of his sentence, he nearly gone. Johnson agreed that her conclusion Though appointed one of the judges who condemned Charles I., for some reason or other he was not present, nor did he sign the death-warrant .-Shortly after, he was appointed a captain in the Parliamentary army; but after the nomination of Cromwell to the Protectorate, he threw up his commission, and would receive no employment from him, or his son Richard. Under the Parliament, which assumed the powers of the government on the retirement of the Protector's successor. Sidney was sent as a commissioner to Sweden, to mediate in a negotiation between that nation and Denmark. From this he soon after returned, and on the Restoration passed over to France .-Here he remained until an act of oblivion sheltered him from the reyal displeasure, upon which he returned to his native country. In England his active mind kept him basy in agitating political schemes and discussing points of policy. At l'enshurst, celebrated as the family seat of the Sidneys, he composed his Discourses upon Government. Upon these his reputation as a political writer depends. The sentiments they contain are purely republican, drawn from the most enlightened historical reflections; and as for his style, we have the eulogium of Coleridge, who speaks of him as disclosing the gentleman in every line. His trial and execution appears without any sufficient ground of justice, and must be ascribed to

a desire to crush one of the noblest spirits of his time; and were almost as flagrant as the trial and execution of the admirable Lord Russell. It is possible, however, that mistaken ardor may have led him into intrigues, at the consequences of which his soul would naturally have revolted, had he seen them with a temperate eye. His character has been drawn by Burnet, with such accuracy of coloring, as to supersede the necessity, if it did not rebuke the presumption, of a new portrait .-'He was," says the Bishop, "a man of most extraordinary courage; a steady man even to obstinacy; sincere, but of a rough and boisterous temper that could not bear contradiction. He seemed to be a Christian, but in a particular form of his own; he thought it was to be like a divine philosophy in the mind: but he was against all public worship, and every thing that looked like a church. He was stiff to all republican principles; and such an enemy to every thing that looked like monarchy, that he set himself in a high opposition against Cromwell when he was made Lord Protector. He had studied the history of government in all its branches, beyond any man I ever knew.' Alexander H. Everett contributes a brief no-

tice of Mrs. Sigourney, Whittier a fine Poem on the late Dr. Follen, and the number contains several other pleasing papers.

THE MAGNET, No. 3, devoted to Magnetic Science, has just been issued, Rev. La Roy Sunderland, Editor; E. H. Brown, publisher, 138

IF J. ORVILLE TAYLOR has published a capital 'Common School Almanac for 1843." If we had not mislaid our copy we would say more

great worth to the philosopher who would read aright the developements of the human mind and FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR. the aspects of the successive stages of society .-Though the works of Fiction in every age serve mainly as sources of pleasure and rarely mix with WROLE NO. 437. the higher intellectual achievements of the time. they afford, perhaps, a better index of the prevailing temper of the age—the peculiar phase of its social existence, and the customs and manners by which it is to be remembered than the prouder and more worthy achievements of high Art or of rigid scientific investigation. Much of the life of a century is embodied in the fictions to which it has given birth; and these therefore become fit subjects of study to the man who would read the age aright. This work of Mr. DUNLAP is universally received as the best of the kind ever written. In the English language, indeed, it has no rival; and the French works upon the same subject are far inferior to it in the comprehensiveness of its aim and the elegance and success with which it is marked. Fiction is traced to its birth-place in early Greek and its principal productions down to the time at which the authors wrote are examined with critical ability seldom equalled.

THE CHRISTIAN REVIEW, No. XXVII. September, 1842.

Boston: Gould, Kesdall & Lincoln. New-York: H. & S. Raynor, 76 Bowery.

THE HISTORY OF FICTION, Being a critical account of the most celebrated Prose Works of Fiction, from the Earliest Greek Romances to the Noveis of the Present Day. By John Bunlap. In two volunges, Philadelphia: Carey & Hart. New-York: Wiley & Putnam.

This is an exceedingly interesting and to the literary student a very valuable work. The his-

tory of Fiction, as urged in the Introduction, is of

Christian Doctrine the sole Basis of Christian Morality' is the title of the leading article in this Review. It is long, able and valuable, and is folswed by a very interesting notice of the Life and Writings of W. B. Homes, a young man of extraordinary abilities and acquirements, who died recently, but a short time after finishing a theological course of study at Andover. HARRIS's Great Commission ' is reviewed, as also the Life of Dr. WILEUR FISK,' WAYLAND'S 'Thoughts on College Education,' and Dr. HUMPHREY'S Letters to a Son in the Ministry.' 'Swedenborgianism' is the subject of another article.

GEORGE ST. GEORGE JULIAN, the Prince: By HENRY COCKTON, Author of Valentine Vox, Stanley Thorn, &c. Complete in One Volume. With numerous Illustrations. (Pp. 360, 12mo.) Carey & Hart. New-York: Wiley & Putnam.

There is a good deal of fun and dashing adventure in this book, and it will be read with gusto by many; but, though the author tells us it is a moral work, and intended to put the public on their guard against all manner of swindlers by means of Banks,' 'Companies,' &c. we imagine that considerably less profit than amusement will be extracted from it. Those who have read 'Stanley Thora' and 'Valentine Vox' will know what it is hefore seeing it.

THE PLAIN CALCULATOR: Being an Elementary Arithmetic, based on the Inherent Properties of Numbers: By Lewis Joerres, Professor of Mathematics, from Russia. Philadelphia: Morly, Orr & Lippincott. (pp. 56.) This work evinces a profound asquaintance with

the Philosophy of numbers, se to speak; but we think it less 'Plain' and easy for learners than several which are better known.

From the Democratic Review. John Quincy Adams.

Our attention is now attracted to a ray of light that glitters on the apex of a bald head, 'located' on the left of the House, in the neighborhood of the Speaker's chair. It proceeds from that wonderful man who in his person combines the agitator, poet, philosopher, statesman, critic and orator-John Q. Adams. Who that has seen him sitting beneath the cupola of the hill, with the rays of light gathering and glancing about his singularly polished head, but has likened him to one of the luminaries of the age shining and glittering in the firmament of the Union? There he sits hour after hour, day after day, with untiring paience, never absent from l sent. never v for an adjournment, vigilant as the most zealous member of the House, his ear ever on the alert, himself always prepared to go at once into the profoundest questions of State, or the minutest points of order. What must be his thoughts as e ponders upon the past, in which he has played a part so conspicuous! We look at him and mark his cold and tearful eye, his stern and abstracted gaze, and conjure up phantoms of other scenes.— We see him amid his festive and splendid halls years back, standing stiff and awkward, and shakng a tall military looking man by the hand, in whose honor the gala was given, to commemorate the most splendid of America's victories. We see him afterward the bitter foe of the same 'military chieftain,' and the competitor with him for the highest gift of a free people. We look upon a more than king, who has filled every department of honor in his native land, still at his post; he who was President of millions, now the Representative of forty odd thousand, quarrelling about trifles or advocating high principles. To-day growling and sneering at the House with an aboliion petition in his trembling hand, and anon lordng it over the passions, and lashing the members into the wildest state of enthusiasm by his indignant and emphatic eloquence. Alone, unspoken to, unconsulted, never consulting with others, he sits apart, wrapped in his reveries; and with his finger resting on his nose, he permits his mind to move like a gigantic pendulum, stirring up the hours of the past, and disturbing those of the hidden future; or probably he is writing-his almost perpetual employment—but what? who can guess? Perhaps some poetry in a young girl's album! He looks enfeebled, but yet he is never tired; worn out, but ever ready for combat; melancholy, but let a witty thing fall from any member, and that old man's face is wreathed in smiles; he appears passive, but wo to the unfortunate member that hazards an arrow at him; the eagle is not swifter in light than Mr. Adams; with his agitated finger quivering in sarcastic gesticulations, he seizes on his foe, and, amid the amusement of the House, he rarely fails to take a signal vengeance. His stores of special knowledge on every sub-

ect, garnered up through the course of his extraordinary life, in the well arranged storehouse of a memory which is said to have never yet permitted a single fact to escape it, gives him a great advantage over all comers in encounters of this kind .-He is a wonderfully eccentric genius. He belongs to no party, nor does any carty belong to him.-He is of too cold a nature to be long a party leader. He is original-of very peculiar ideas, and perfectly fearless and independent in expressing and mentioning them. He is remarkable for his affability to young persons; and surrounded by them at his own table, he can be as hilarious and happy as the gayest of them. For one service at east, his country owes him a debt of gratitude: I refer to the fine illustration which he offered of the true character of our institutions, when he passed from the Presidential palace to his present ost on the floor of the House of Representatives. Though the position which he has there made his own, may not be that which his friends might wish to see him occupy in that body, yet in every point of view the example was a fine one.

His manner of speaking is peculiar; he rises abruptly, his face reddens, and, in a moment, throwing himself into the attitude of a veteran gladiator, he prepares for the attack; then he becomes full of gesticulations, his body sways to and fro-self-command seems lost-his head is bent forward in his earnestness till it sometimes almost touckes the desk; his voice frequently shakes, but he pursues his subject through all its bearings; nothing daunts him-the House may ring with cries of order-order !-unmoved-contemptuous he stands amid the tempest, and like an oak